

Abba Kaan

The Eternal Rock

my father that never shakes

Great Grand Father of the Earth

the first breath before all breath

the wisdom in every root

the patience that outlives the mountains

when all the world trembles

You remain.

The winds change,

the voices fade,

but You stay

the ground beneath my feet,

the warmth that never runs cold.

My Lord, break them all;

all I see is sweetness,
mixed with rottenness
like the lace of a harlot,
a string attached with every new smell.
a leash behind slithering spells
all I need is You, Abba Kaan
the earth that washes me whole,
cleanses me of the world that cannot wait
for the eternal glory
the glory that brings every sweetness we can find.
Your spirit sit between the worlds;
in two it cracks
to let us peer inside the shell
and find mysteries beyond the shadow of Eden,
where the warriors of the wild
fight for Your name.
Abba Kaan, my Father,

break the world in two.

Within the shell

I'll find Your heart-

where I can touch and reach

water

gold

Your Perfection.